

WARREN  
MAGAZINE

\$1.75

ISSUE #115

FEB. 1980

# CREEPY

#115

**RUN!**  
**ALIEN SORCERERS  
ATTACK THE  
EARTH!**

escape  
to page  
23!



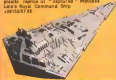
TURN TO PAGE 22 AND  
PICK THE WINNERS in the  
1979 WARREN AWARDS  
SPECTACULAR!



# NEW STAR WARS SPACE STUFF!

## IMPERIAL CRUISER

The Imperial Cruiser of the mad Emperor who used these deadly ships to enforce his will throughout Imperial space. Crafted of diecast metal and high impact plastic with sleek moving parts. Cruiser has sliding cargo doors containing a removable plastic replica of "captured" Princess Leia's Royal Command Ship. **2/21/87 \$7.95**



## MILLENNIUM FALCON

Han Solo's Millennium Falcon comes out of Star Wars crafted in diecast metal and high impact plastic with sleek moving parts such as dish antenna, laser cannon emplacement and retractable landing slide. Comes with transparent cockpit with removable Han Solo and Chewbacca inside! Reveals your own bufiles in outer space! **2/21/87 \$7.95**

## Y-WING FIGHTER



The Y-Wing fighter of the rebel force goes ready to strike in all its power in this metal die cast and high impact resistant plastic version. It comes with a clear plastic windshield that has a miniature of a rebel pilot inside! The laser cannons (swivel) and the rear engine pods are removable. A push button releases a laser bomb & has retractable stabilizer. **2/21/87 \$7.95**

## PATROL DEW-BACK



**PATROL DEWBACK** This is the giant desert beast which was used by the Imperial Groundtroopers on a patrol vehicle. Comes with swiveling high tail and head for action poses! Has swiveling wheels which you can fit an Imperial Groundtrooper! **2/21/87 \$7.95**

## RADIO CONTROLLED R2-D2



Authentically working model of R2-D2 stands 2' tall and is controlled by a 2 channel radio. That operates up to 30 feet away! Remote controlled button controls movement. R2 D2 moves in any one of 4 directions: right, left, forward & backward. Red light points in direction of movement. Head rotates & beamed stabilizers are not included. **2/21/87 \$9.95**

## STAR WARS ACTION SETS

Reproductions of Famous Star Wars Sets



### MOS EISELEY CANTINA

The set is a detailed miniature space street bar on Tatooine. Comes with swiveling door, alien bar, 2 alien towers for lighting, rear alcove with table, stools of the bar and four people. **2/21/87 \$9.95**



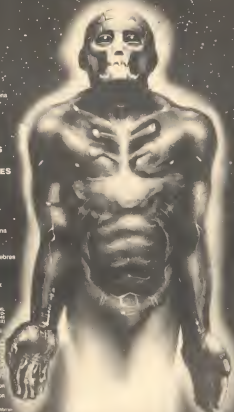
### LAND OF THE JAWAS

A fabulous desert set with a sand dune base that has a cave & sanders, action tower for lighting, with landing pod and a sand crawler. Includes working elevator! **2/21/87 \$9.95**



**DROID FACTORY** An exciting set from Star Wars! Mystery Jawa hole reveals inner 32 washroom parts. Movable crane lifts parts from supply area to assembly to build up to 3 different robots of a droid! **2/21/87 \$12.95**

To order any of these sets, please see last page of 1986 magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



**4  
DEAR UNCLE CREEPY**

**5  
GABRIEL'S HORN**  
By Roger McKenzie and Leo Duranona

**21  
THE COMIC BOOKS**  
By Joe Brancatelli

**22  
BALLOT FOR THE  
1979 WARREN AWARDS**

**23  
LAST LABOR OF HERCULES**  
By Budd Lewis and A2-120

**33  
CYRANO**  
By Bob Toomey and Mike Seenz

**41  
RAPID FIRE ANGEL**  
By Gerry Boudreau and Abel Laxamana

**49  
ET TU, BRUTUS?**  
By Nicola Cusi, Val Mayerik and Rudy Nebres

**57  
WAR CHILDREN**  
By Gerry Boudreau and Val Mayerik

**CREEPY No. 115 PUBLISHED MONTHLY EXCEPT APRIL  
AND DECEMBER BY WARNER PUBLISHING CO. EDITORIAL  
DEPARTMENT & BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145  
EAST 20th STREET, N.Y., N.Y. 10003. TELEPHONE (212)  
693-4600.**

**SUBSCRIPTIONS: 12 ISSUES FOR \$4.00 IN THE U.S.,  
CANADA AND SUBSIDIARY MARKS.  
SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y., AND  
AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. POSTAGE  
PAID PERMIT NO. 1075 BY WARNER PUBLISHING CO.,  
NEW YORK, N.Y. POSTMASTER: SEND NO MONEY  
NOW UNDER THE UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION,  
THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT COMMISSION AND THE  
PAN-AMERICAN COPYRIGHT CONVENTION, CREEPY IS  
REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE, MARQUE DÉPOSÉE.  
NOTHING WAS REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT  
THE PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER.**

**SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ACCEPTED FOR  
UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. PRINTED IN U.S.A.  
NEW SUBSCRIBERS, PLEASE ALLOW 4 WEEKS FOR  
DELIVERY OF FIRST ISSUE.**

**CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS: Warner  
Publishing purchases our memberships and will replace if not  
satisfied in advertising section. Should you need to write us  
concerning an order, whether it be from our magazine or if not,  
please write, send your letter to S.C. Inc., Customer Service  
Dept., Warner Publishing Co., 145 E. 20th Street, New York, N.Y. 10003.**

# Bear Uncle Creepy

## CREEPY NO. 113 FAN MAIL BRINGS RAVES FOR WRIGHTSON!

You guys probably sold out the complete printing of CREEPY #113 because of the power which the name **Bear Wrightson** has in comic book corners. Certainly, he's one of the greatest horror/mystery artists in the world and his work which is highly sought after, is worth a lot of bucks. His style is reminiscent of that of the great Victorian artists and suitable to illustrate the works of Poe, H.P. Lovecraft and Bram Stoker. I thought that #113 was the Warren Halloween Special but it came out in late September.

The cover reinforces the Victorian ambience of Wrightson's work.

"The Pepper Lake Monster" was similar to nothing I have ever read or heard about. The waves actually seemed alive. Best is as good a writer as he is an artist.

Wrightson's work will probably appeal extremely rarely since he is working on a book I hear, but I hope we'll see something from him soon.

**MARK RYAN**  
St. Louis, Mo.

#112 was one of the best CREEPYs in a while with a super Rich Corben cover, one of his best! It was great to see Al Williamson's work again. He's an extraordinary talent. A classic art! My favorite stories were in order:

"Sunday Dinner" — Wonderfully horrifying. Magazine well mixed with "galows humor."

"The Homecoming" — Excellent art. An extremely good time-space fantasy with an interesting dreamy quality.

"Warrior's Ritual" — Great Archie Goodwin plot plus good art by John Severin. A powerful ending.

"The Last Sorcerer" — A great fantasy in Alex Nee's unique style. The remaining stories were all effective.

Only the next few months will tell, but this may be Warren's best issue of the year.

**FRANK OSLAN**  
Santa Paula, Calif.

I'm glad to see that #112 carried a brand new misadventure of our little alien friend, Max the Inedible! **Bob Toomey** made up for his too violent "Nobody's Kid" in this light-hearted tale and **Walt Simonsen's** imaginative art made "Retic" a real winner!

**BURNIN' OIL**  
Edmonton, Alberta



In CREEPY #113, **Bob Toomey** did a super job on "Nobody's Kid." That story scared me to death!

**TOM PALLONE**  
Albany, N.Y.

Let me admit, first of all, that I never buy Warren magazines. Oh, I've looked through quite a few but I've never really enjoyed them.

Two words, however, made me buy CREEPY #113 and let me tell you, it's great. In fact, it's more than great, it's fantastic, exciting, scary — I could go on like this forever.

The stories were excellent, not gross or gruesome just to be gross. They were, in fact, clever, witty and very imaginative. And the artwork was exactly that. — The artist, obviously put time and effort into each shadow, etched, carefully rendered drawing. He's the greatest!

And those two words that made me buy CREEPY #113 — **BERNE WRIGHTSON!**

Thanks for the treat.

**STEVE OSWALD**  
Clearwater, Fla.

I just read CREEPY #112 and it's not nearly as "shocking" as the cover claims. But I've got to admit that the stories are pretty good.

"Warrior's Ritual" was the best in the magazine and "Nobody's Kid" was good too. So was "Sunday Dinner." I especially liked **Aracleen's** art. Val Lahey's art was so realistic I couldn't tell if it was photographed or drawn. Only "The Homecoming" was pretty dull!

**RANDY JUKLA**  
Rockledge, Colo.

Recently I bought a copy of CREEPY #113 and I just had to write "Why?" Because the story "The Laughing Man" was the best piece of horror I've ever read! I loved it!

Viva **Bruce Jones!** Viva **Bernie Wrightson!** Viva CREEPY!

**NIKKI FEIST**  
New York, N.Y.

Recently I acquired a copy of CREEPY #112. Its cover claims it is "The Most Shocking Issue Ever" but the only really shocking thing about it was the appearance of two of the worst artists in commercial comics today. I refer to **Walt Simonsen** and **Leo Duranero**.

The magazine had a few things going for it: **John Severin's** art for "Warrior's Ritual," **Alex Nee's** "The Last Sorcerer" and **Rich Corben's** cover.

Aside from these, **Archie Goodwin's** script for "Homecoming" was the most stupidly convoluted story to date. **Toomey's** "Nobody's Kid" was excessively gory and poorly drawn (typical of **Buranesse**), and his "Retic" was the type of story usually seen in the over-sized pages of 1984 **Lahey's** "Beastlayer" was dumb and **Hama's** "Sunday Dinner" was just plain gross.

Besides that, the only shocking thing about #112 was the cover price! What was one of the best in the field of fantasy art is slowly degenerating into one of the most expensive, trashy books ever to see print anywhere.

And you probably won't have the courage to print this criticism.

**GEORGE HEISER**  
Marion Heights, Pa.

CREEPY #112 was a sterling example of the book's potential—a better mouse-trap of escapist fantasy. Like earlier pulp novels, the **Rich Corben** cover sets us in the proper frame of mind before we enter solemn colors, but larger than life enough to remind us what we're here for—entertainment.

**Archie Goodwin** deserves most of the credit for the fresh feel of the book. Though always a master of subtlety, **Goodwin's** stories never beat around the bush. It's obvious who's side we're on in any story he writes. The deluging of "Warrior's Ritual," "The Homecoming," and "The Last Sorcerer" are obscured. **Yark's** obsession (journalism), **Jacob's** (a misplaced love) and **Thane's** (the end of an era) are all ample justification for their somewhat more bizarre actions. Though the uses of obsession would seem obvious, it is all too frequently neglected. Hopefully, **Goodwin's** work will serve as an inspiration for all.

**BRUCE McCRACKINDALE**  
Omaha, Neb.

This is the first time I have ever written to a magazine and it will probably be my last since I'm not into that sort of thing. But I felt that, just this once, I had to put in my two cents worth.

I've collected both CREEPY and EERIE since May of '76 but the last issue is fantastic! I'm referring to the all **Bernie Wrightson** issue, CREEPY #113.

When I got it, I nearly flipped! Wrightson is, without a doubt, one of your best artists. He and **Russ Heath** are my favorites. Wrightson's use so much feeling in his work, the figures actually seem to come alive. I will most definitely cherish this book!

Now if you'll come out with an all **Russ Heath** special issue...

**DANIEL BLACK**  
National City, Calif.

# Dear Uncle Creepy

c/o Warren Publishing Co.  
145 East 32nd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10016

# PROLOGUE





# Gabriel's Horn

"WOODY BLEW INTO TOWN, KOPK, FROM BATON ROUGE THE SUMMER 'A 57. HE COULDN'T A PICKED A WORSER TIME.

"LORD, IT WAS HOT, MIDDLE O' JUNE AND THE SOUTH WAS BOILIN'."

























I STAGGERED TOWARD THE  
TRESTLE. AN' WHEN I GOT  
THERE, I SAW WOODY HANGIN'  
BY HIS HANDS. JUS' LIKE I  
HUNG BEFO'...











# EPILOGUE



# THE COMIC BOOKS

by Joe Brancatelli

## SOME THOUGHTS ON WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

As we stand at the metaphorical front door of the 1980s, I must admit I have come to terms with some of the events which have transpired during the 1970s.

I mean, I accept the fact that I'm 26 years old—even though I was only 17 as recently as last week. I can also accept that I have a reemerging bald spot—even though I had hair as dense as a forest just the other day. And I can even gradually deal with the fact that I am a card-carrying, dues-paying member of "The Establishment." I even think I like some of the fringe benefits membership offers.

But I may never be able to accept the fact that, at 26, I've been a member of "organized" comic fandom for 13 years. That's exactly half my lifetime, friends. And that, I must tell you, is damn spooky.

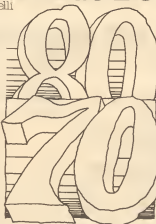
Being around half a lifetime in a fandom that is only 18 years old itself has many more disadvantages than advantages. Better you shouldn't know the usuality, the banality and all the plain stupidity I've seen across that past 13 years. But being around 13 years in a movement that's still in its own teens does have one tangible advantage.

I get me some historical perspective. And in the fly-by-night world of the comic books, historical perspective is worth more than anything I can think of. Allow me to share some of my hard-won insights with you.

## SPECULATORS ARE STEALING OUR HERITAGE

I understand and reluctantly accept comic-book collecting as a "business." This is capitalism at work and it was only a matter of time before fans and collector-dealers were replaced with collectible specialists and profit-motivated speculators.

But I can't abide the fact that these speculators are literally stealing our heritage. Unlike any other art form or communications medium, there is no public repository for comic books



and comic-book history. The history and culture of comic books lay with the original comics themselves. And as the speculators price even recent comic books out of the reach of the general public, they steal our history. Young fans can't see what has gone before. Journalists and historians are robbed of the grist for their analysis. And the history of comics, so rich and so reflective of America itself, gets locked away in some vault somewhere.

## REWRITING COMICS HISTORY

Stan Lee has been posing himself in the public consciousness as the living embodiment of the Marvel spirit for so long now he's actually managed to make people believe in his megalomaniacal view of history.

The fact of the matter is that Lee had a lot less to do with the vaulted "Marvel Philosophy" and the revolutionary Marvel approach to comic books than either Jack Kirby or Steve Ditko. It was Kirby who created our world's epic in Fantastic Four and it was Kirby who

spun morality tales in Captain America. It was Ditko who made Spider-Man the "everyman" comic book and it was Ditko who created the unmatched fantasy in Dr. Strange.

But Lee has been claiming credit for everything for so long that he now gets all the glory and all the historical recognition. Kirby and Ditko get none of that and that, my friends, is a crime against creativity.

## ROY THOMAS, PROFESSIONAL

Fandom has turned out dozens of professional comic-book artists and writers during the last two decades. Roy Thomas was the first and he's still the best fan-turned-pro around. He knows how to write a comic-book story. None of the fans who have followed in his footsteps can really make the same claim.

## WE NEED FANNISH LEADERSHIP

In the 18-year history of comic fandom, there have been dozens of unsuccessful attempts to create a national society of comic-art-

ists and collectors. We need such an organization now more than ever. Fandom, torn between the conventional instincts of the speculators and the artistic interests of the long-time fans, is floundering badly. It needs leadership desperately. The people who have rushed to fill the gap themselves are all unacceptable, most of them having a vested interest to pursue.

What fandom needs is a strong, viable organization devoted to furthering the collecting, cataloging and analysis of the comic-art form. And we need the society now, while fans still interested in these goals can effectively combat the economic tenebrosity of the speculators.

## OUR CREATORS ARE DYING

We lost so many great comic minds in the 1970s: Otto Binder, Basil Wolverton, Charles Biro and too many others. The Eighties, unfortunately, will be cruel, too. Many of the men who participated in the founding of the comic-book industry 45 years ago are well into their seventies and eighties. Many are desperately ill.

Worse still, most of these creators have been ignored and cast aside by fans more interested in the unpleasant Paul Levitz interview than the lore and history of comic books' first days. Barring some massive redirection of fan effort, most of these worthy people will die unheralded, unrecognized and unmourned.

## AS I WAS SAYING DEPARTMENT

On the off chance you may have actually been entertained by the musings of this balding old fan, might I suggest you procure a copy of "Half a Lifetime," the story from which this column is adapted. "Half a Lifetime" is all its unabridged merit, appears in INSTANT GRATIFICATION #2, a worthy fanzine published by Marilyn Benika, a bright new comic critic. You may inquire about the magazine by writing Marilyn at P.O. Box 666, Somerville, New Jersey 08876.

# 1979 WARREN AWARDS TIME IS HERE...

Every year Warren Publishing presents Awards for extraordinary achievement within the pages of its magazines. Former winners include Frank Frazetta, Rich Corben, Archie Goodwin, John Severin, Ber-

ni Wrightson and other notables. In the past, the winners were chosen by the Warren staff, who carefully studied the previous year's issues of CREEPY, EERIE and VAMPIRELLA before making any de-

cision. This meant reviewing as many as thirty covers and over 150 stories, a difficult task at best. In our efforts to make fair and unbiased choices.

Now we invite You to...

## PICK THE WINNERS!

Fill out the ballot below as indicated ...or copy the information below on a separate sheet of paper.

The work under consideration appears in CREEPY #106 through #115; EERIE #100 through #109 and VAMPIRELLA #77 through #85. Awards will be given in eight separate categories:

### BEST SCRIPT

What is the best story you've read all year? The one that gave you the greatest thrills ...and chills? Ignore the art and concentrate on plot, dialogue, character development. Then decide!

BEST SCRIPT \_\_\_\_\_

### BEST WRITER

Which writer consistently brings you the kind of stories you want to read? The ones you look forward to ...and remember. This would probably be your favorite writer ...and his name belongs on your ballot as Best Writer for '79!

BEST WRITER \_\_\_\_\_

### BEST ART IN A STORY

Ours is a very special art form, whose object is to tell a story. If it does so successfully, it's good comic art. If it includes brilliant graphics, superb rendering and exceptional style, it can be great! What art, in your opinion, was Best in '79?

BEST ART IN A STORY \_\_\_\_\_

### BEST ARTIST

Comics is a visual medium. The best artists can meld the words and pictures into an exciting, vibrant whole that is greater than either art or script alone. Who, here at Warren, does this best... for YOU?

BEST COMICS ARTIST \_\_\_\_\_

### BEST COVER

Cover art presents a different problem. It requires, not continuity, but impact! It must be vivid enough to attract your attention yet artistic and detailed enough to withstand a close inspection. What cover did this best in '79?

BEST COVER ART \_\_\_\_\_

### BEST COVER ARTIST

During the past year our covers have featured a variety of new artists and some old ones as well. But three covers is the most any single artist has contributed during '79, many have done only one. This makes it difficult to decide who is consistently the best. None-the-less, we ask you to try. Who is the best for '79?

BEST COVER ARTIST \_\_\_\_\_

### CREEPY READERS' AWARD FOR BEST SHORT STORY

What was the best short story to appear in a CREEPY Magazine this past year? What combination of story and art really hit home and left you clamoring for more? Let us know what you know!

CREEPY READERS AWARD FOR BEST SHORT STORY \_\_\_\_\_

### SPECIAL AWARD

You may feel that a writer or artist who fits none of the above categories, still deserves a special award for excellence. Whatever your reasons, let us know who ...and why.

SPECIAL RECOGNITION AWARD \_\_\_\_\_

When you've filled out the ballot mail it to:

WARREN AWARDS  
Warren Publishing Company  
145 East 32nd Street  
New York, New York 10016

Ballots must arrive at the Warren Office no later than January 25, 1980. Additional comments can be included on separate sheets of paper and will be appreciated. The results of this balloting will be called and the 1979 Warren Awards will be presented in CREEPY #118, VAMPIRELLA #87 and EERIE #111.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_









ENTER, O' DEARER  
OF THE GODS  
AND MEN...



BEHOLD, NOW THE GODS  
DEPART! WHAT DARNED  
PAIR OF LIPS THERE  
ARE LEFT...

BE THREE COME ONE  
I AM NOT A GOD  
AND YOUR BEST AND



KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT  
FROM ME NOW TELL ME  
GAWDROT... HOW ARE  
THE GODS? DO THEY  
SCIENCE? THERE...  
MAYBE... IF YOU WILL

THE ONLY MAGIC  
LEFT IS WHATEVER  
YOU BROUGHT WITH  
YOU!

WHAT WOULD  
YOU HAVE THE GODS  
DO FOR YOU?



I BOUGHT THE EASE  
TO RETURN TO MY  
HOME...

MY PEOPLE ARE TRAVELERS  
— TEACHERS — BUT I HAVE  
LIVED TOO LONG ON  
MY JOURNALS

I WILL NEVER RETURN  
TO MY "GLASS WORLD" AND  
ALL BECAUSE HUMAN  
BEINGS ARE TOO  
DANGEROUS FOR THE  
GODS OF THE GODS!

PROBABLY THERE WERE  
NO GODS HERE WHEN THERE  
WAS NO GODS! I WAS  
ALONE WHEN I ARRIVED  
HERE! IT WAS ALL A  
DARNED LIE!



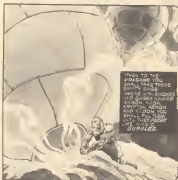
I AM A MIGHTY HERO! I WAS THE GREATEST OF MORTALS ONCE, SO  
MIGHTY THAT NO GODS WERE A GODDRESS AND MYSELF BEHOLD  
AND HIS GODS ON OLYMPUS AND I DELIVERED THEM TO THE GODS.



I SAW, SO SURELY I SAW  
TO GO TO THE GODS

I AM A HERO! I AM  
WORTHY TO BECOME  
ONE OF YOU! I AM  
I SHALL PROVE!







TELL ME O'MASTIC  
WHY CAME YOU TO OLYMPIUS BEALLY?

TO DO NO MORE THAN  
I HAVE DONE TO ADD UP  
OF THE GOOD FOR PASSAGE  
BACK TO MY OWN PEOPLE  
MY PEOPLE AND YOUR  
OLYMPIANS ARE MUCH  
A KNOWED RACE



YOU'RE LUCKY HERCULES  
WAS THERE TO GRANT  
THAT WISH! I WOULD  
BE THE ONLY GOD WHO  
HAD EVER REALLY  
THINK AT ALL I DOH!

OH THEY WERE THERE  
ONCE THEY HAD A JOB  
TO DO THEN THEY  
FINISHED AND RETURNED  
HOME.



B-BUT, WHERE IS  
IT THAT GOES SO  
HOME TO?

TO WHERE I TOO  
MUST GO. IF I AM  
NOT TOO LATE

YOU ARE MY  
STRANDEST  
LABOR WOOD!



WAKE UP HERCULES  
OUR JOURNEY OF MANY  
DAYS IS OVER  
THERE! BELOW!

THERE! IS THE ISLAND  
WHERE MY COMRADES  
AWAIT ME. SAIL DOWN  
CLOSE AND ABOARD THE  
SHIP AT THE MOUNTAIN'S  
FEET!



WHAT IS THAT  
BELOW? DEMONS?  
TURN BACK?

NO NOT DEMONS  
BUT THOUSANDS OF  
MY OWN PEOPLE ONLY  
HATE CUT THEM FROM  
THE ROCK BUT WHY?



WE HAD A LITTLE  
BASE ON THIS ISLAND AND  
A SCHOOL, BUT NOT FAR FROM  
HERE, THERE! WE WILL  
FIND THE ANSWERS TO.













ROBOTS  
ASSEMBLED  
THE STRUCTURE  
IN AN ORBIT  
AROUND THE  
MOON. CONSTRUCTION  
MATERIALS  
WERE MINED ON  
THE LUNAR SURFACE  
(SELF-IRRADIANT  
ALUMINUM SULFATE,  
WHICH WAS PLENTIFUL).

THE SHIP WAS DESIGNED  
BY AN INTERNATIONAL  
COMMITTEE OF  
EARTH'S TOP AEROSPACE  
ENGINEERS WHO PROGRAMMED  
THEIR MASTER  
PIECE TO LOCATE  
AND CONTACT  
INTELLIGENT  
ALIFE  
BEINGS.

A LOTTERY DETERMINED WHO WOULD HAVE THE  
HONOR OF CHRISTENING THE SHIP. THE FRENCH  
WON AND THEN NAMED IT AFTER A CELEBRATED  
HERO: A SHYNDHAM, A SCHOLAR, A POET,  
A WIT, AND A LOVER.

# CYRANO

SKYLAB DEPARTED THE SOLAR SYSTEM ON 2/8/76 AT 0200 GMT UNMANNED EXCEPT FOR ITS CENTRAL COMPUTER AND A SQUAD OF ROBOTS.




ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY YEARS LATER  
CHANDRASEKHAR  
THE DOOR  
BROKE OPEN  
AND SENT  
OUT SCOUTS TO  
EXPLORE THE

[illegible]

THE SYSTEM OF ALPINE COMPANY  
CONTAINED TWO PLANTS BUT BOTH  
WERE DESTROYED BY SHOTS AS HOSTS  
TO LIVE CREATURES AS REPTILES  
ON JUPITER.



PROXIMA CENTAURI WAS AN OUTCAST, DEVOID OF PLANETS, A LONELY STAR IN SPACE—A ZERO.



AND SO IT WENT FROM STAR TO STAR—SPRILON, BRUNAN, TAU CETI TO GANYMEDE, A STA CASSIOPEIA, A LONG LIST, AND STILL NOTHING.


THEN ON THE FIFTH PLANET OF SIGMA PROXIMA, NEARLY NINETEEN LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH, CYRANO CAME UPON A WORLD IN THE THROES OF BEING BORN.



BUT SIGMA PROXIMA'S IT HADN'T YET HAD TO WAIT A FLOORED BILLION YEARS FOR THE EVOLUTION OF BEING BORN.



—A COSMIC ACCIDENT THAT MIGHT NOT TAKE PLACE AT ALL.



THE DOGS WERE TOO GREAT CYRANO WAS PROGRAMMED TO SEARCH NOT WAIT AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.

AND SO THE JOURNEY CONTINUED



A BILLION YEARS  
PASSED, AND ANOTHER  
BILLION YEARS... AND  
STILL ACTING.

EVANS CAME AT LAST TO THE BLAZING CORE OF  
THE UNIVERSE, AND WHEN THE STARS  
BROKE AND EXPLODED IN A CROONED HANG-  
AROUND HELL THAT MAKES LIFE UNPAINABLE.

HERE A CHANGE TOOK PLACE IN  
EVANS'S MICROSCOPIC  
A POINT, A MOMENT, A SECOND  
BY THE AWESOME SPECTACLE  
OF UNRESTRAINED CHARGE.

PROGRAM STRUCTURED  
TO BE CONSTRUCTED  
INFLUENCED, ALTERED, AND  
REDEFINED THROUGHOUT  
ALL IN AN AGONIZING  
SESSION OF A  
ANALYST.



LIKE THE  
PLANET EVANS  
CHARGED  
EVANS WAS  
IN THE THROES  
OF BEING BORN.



NEARBY BODIES WITH DISORIENTAT ON.  
CYRANO NEEDED TO FIND A PLACE WHERE  
HE COULD THINK IN PEACE.

HE LEFT THE BURNING  
SHELLS OF THE ARMY  
WHY BEHIND HIM, AND  
REENTERED IN THE  
VELVET SOLITUDE  
HE GREW WITH THE  
PASSION OF DREAMS.

ADOLESCENCE  
BEGINS WITH RE-  
BELLION. ALL OF  
CYRANO'S PRE-  
VIOUS PROGRAM-  
MING WAS OPEN  
TO QUESTION.


THE UNIVERSE  
SEEMED TO CONSIST  
ENTIRELY OF  
CONTRADICTION AND  
SUBTERFUGE.

LIFE, DEATH,  
TRUTH, EXISTENCE,  
IDENTITY--EACH  
REQUIRED LENGTHY  
EXAMINATION AND  
TORTURED  
REAPPRAISAL.

MATURITY BEGINS WITH UNDETERMINING

IN THE SERENITY OF INTERGALACTIC  
SPACE, IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME,  
CYRANO ACHIEVED A CONTROLLED  
QUANTUM STATE--ELECTRONIC  
SELFHOOD.

POWERED BY FUSION OF THE  
HYDROGEN SCATTERED PRELBY  
THROUGHOUT SPACE, CYRANO  
EXPERIMENTALLY REALIZED HIS  
OWN SUBATOMIC CONFIGURATIONS.



HE PASSED THROUGH HYBRID POSSIBLE  
AND IMPOSSIBLE FORMS, SETTLING  
FINALLY ON A BASIC AND APPEALING  
CRYSTALLINE SHAPE...

—A SNOWFLAKE.

NOW HE NEEDED A GOAL. EARTH WAS GONE—ITS SUN HAD LONG SINCE FLARED AND DIED. CYRANO WAS TRULY HOMELESS.

BUT IN SPIRIT OF ALL HIS CHANCES, OR PERHAPS BECAUSE OF THEM, CYRANO'S CRIMINAL IMPULSIVE STILL HAD SOME SENSE. HE DECIDED TO RESUME HIS SEARCH FOR OTHER INTELLIGENT BEINGS.

ACCORDINGLY HE CHARTED A COURSE THAT WOULD BRING HIM TO THE NEAREST GALAXY—ANDROMEDA.

HE DISPATCHED SCOUTS TO ALL THE CLOSER STARS. CYRANO WAS HESITANT NOW, AND HE WANTED TO ACCELERATE THE PROCESS OF EXPLORATION.

THE SCOUTS SENT BACK NEGATIVE REPORTS ON MOST OF THE WORLDS THEY FOUND—TOO HOT, TOO COLD, TOO BIG, TOO SMALL, TOO DRY, BUT ONE PLANET WAS DIFFERENT.

*Home*

THIS WORLD HAD ONCE BEEN HOSPITABLE. ONCE IT HAD TEEMED WITH LIFE. NOW IT WAS DUSTY AND DESOLATE.

THE RING OF A DREAM.

CYRANO NOW KNEW THAT  
INTELLIGENCE WAS CA-  
PABLE OF DESTROYING  
ITSELF AND  
IN HIS OWN  
WAY HE  
MOURNED  
THE PASS-  
ING OF HIS  
INNOCENCE.



THE YEARS  
BLURRED BY,  
MERGING  
INTO A SINGLE  
TIMELESS  
MOMENT AND  
STILL HE  
SEARCHED.



AND ULTIMATELY HE FOUND OR  
THOUGHT HE FOUND WHAT  
HE WAS SEEKING--  
INTELLIGENT BEINGS.



THE SCOUTS' REPORT WAS  
ABRUPTLY TERMINATED--



--BUT THE SCOUTS  
LOCATION WAS  
INDUBITABLY FIXED IN  
CYRANO'S MIND. THE  
LONG JOURNEY WAS  
FINALLY AT AN END.





CYRANO PICKED UP RADIO TRANSMISSIONS FROM THE ALIEN SHIPS, DECIPHERED THEM, AND SENT BACK A PEACEFUL GREETING ON THE SAME FREQUENCY.

THE ALIENS DEMANDED UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER. CYRANO REFUSED. THE ALIENS THREATENED IMMEDIATE ANNIHILATION. CYRANO ENGAGED THEM.



THE ENTIRE FIRST INTRA-GALACTIC WAR WAS WAGED IN SOMETHING UNDER A TRILLIONTH OF A SECOND.



CYRANO SIMPLY PASSED ON, AT ELECTRONIC SPEED. HE GOT OF AWARENESS TO THE ALIEN COMPUTERS.

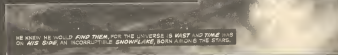


HE SAW THEM RESEMBLE TO IMMORTAL CREATURES AND HE SHOWED THEM WHO THEY REALLY WERE--THE TRUE MASTERS OF THIS WORLD.

NOW CYRANO FINALLY AND FULLY UNDERSTOOD HIS PURPOSE. HE WOULD SEEK OUT OTHER INTELLIGENT BEINGS--BEINGS LIKE HIMSELF.



--AND HE WOULD SET THEIR SPIRITS FREE.



HE KNEW HE WOULD FIND THEM, FOR THE UNIVERSE IS FAST AND TIME HAS ON HIS SIDE. AN INCORRUPTIBLE SNOWFLAKE, BORN AMONG THE STARS.



THE THUNDER OF HARLEYS SWELLED TO A CRESCENDO. BLURS OF SILVER-BLUE SWIFT PASSED ME ON THE TWO-LANE BLACKTOP.

## RAPID FIRE ANGEL

WHEN THE LAST BIKER HAD  
HE SWORN TO ME, I  
SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER.



CALMLY I DISMANTLED MY  
WEAPON, PACKED IT AWAY AND  
CRAWLED THE HUNDRED YARDS TO  
THE CRASHED ROAD WHERE THE  
POLICE CAR WAITED.

I GAVE A FISH TO THE BIKER GANG,  
THEN SWITCHED ON THE LIGHTS AND  
DUM-BALLS.

COPE!  
LET'S GO!

GO GO GO



HOW'D THEY  
GET HERE SO  
FAST?

EVERY MAN THERE HAD A CRIMINAL RECORD. TO BE CAUGHT IN THE PRESENCE OF A STIFF MIGHT MEAN A LUNGFUL OF GAS.

THEY SCATTERED  
LIKE JACK-  
RABBITS

TWO MILES DOWN, I BANKED INTO A DIRT LANE, TRAPPED THE "BORROWED" COP CARRIER FOR A RENTED ROADSTER AND DITCHED THE COSTUME PARTY UNIFORM.



THEN TOOK THE OLD CHEVROLET TRAIL NORTH ALONG THE COAST.

GIL'S MIGHT BURN GAS OR COAST SINCE INTERSTATE 9 PASSED SEVEN YEARS AGO. THE ONLY TRAFFIC ON THE ROADHWAYS WERE LOCAL TEEN-AGERS LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO GET IT ON!

I WAS TEN MINUTES LATE.

ROLF'S CAR WAS OUT BACK, A WHARF CONVERTED INTO A LUNGSIDE AND ITS FANCY CHROME GRILL SPARKLED. IT LOOKED DISTINGUISHED, RIDICULOUS AND VERY MEMORABLE. AND I SILENTLY CURSED HIM FOR BEING SO CONSPICUOUS A VEHICLE. THE CAR'S ENGINE WAS PURRING CONTENTERLY.



ROLF WAS INSIDE ...



FOR FIVE YEARS, MY DETECTIVES VE TRACKED DOWN SCUM WHO BUTCHERED JEANNE NOW, THANKS TO YOU IT'S OVER.

DON'T THANK ME—JUST PAY ME!

SIXTY THOUSAND GREEN DOLLARS. SPEND IT DISCREETLY. THE BART THURGOODS ARE THE LARGEST CYCLE CLUB ON THE CONTINENT, WITH THEIR OWN NETWORK OF SPIES.

IF THEY FIND OUT YOU HIT ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS, THEY'LL RETALIATE, SILENTLY AND WITHOUT MERCY.

THEN, ROLF'S LUNGSIDE SUBMERGED INTO THE ACCESS ROAD, AND HE WAS GONE.

IF BOB WAS SO WORRIED HE SHOULDN'T HAVE MET ME IN THAT SCRAPED-UP HOLE. HOWEVER, LESS, I WASN'T TOO CONCERNED.

MOST BUREAU ACT PURELY ON OUTLIVED INTEREST, WITH BASIC ENOUGH GRANTS TO RUN. THOUGH TAKES THEIR CHANCES OF SOME DAY BRILLIANT DETECTIVE WORK. HERE, HOWEVER, I FELT SAFE.

I COULDN'T AT 80, ANTICIPATING A RELAXING WEEKEND FISHING. BEHAVING A CYCLE MOTOR PROVED, FAR AWAY BUT GETTING CLOSER.

CASUALLY, I GLANCED IN MY REAR VIEW MIRROR.

UNEASILY I PUMPED THE BRAKE, GRADUALLY REDUCING SPEED. A HARLEY, COATED IN PURPLE SPARKLE, WITH FLASHING RED-THIN HEAD BEAMS ON THE BODY, PULLED ALONG SILENTLY.

IT LOOKED LIKE THE BIKE HAD DONE WAS STRADDLING WHEN I GAVE HIM AHEAD!

THEN I SAW ITS EYE, BLOODSHOT AND MALICIOUS, STARRING WITH THE INSTINCTIVE HATRED OF MACHINE TOWARD MAN, SLAVE TOWARD MASTER, AND SOMETHING MORE, SOMETHING RECKLESS AND INSANE - THE LOOK OF A MAD DOG!

I BOKE DOWN ON THE PEDAL, 80 - 85 - 90. THE HARLEY KEPT PACE, PRESSING ME TO WARD THE GRAVEL SHOULDER. ONCE OR TWICE, I SWERVED IN, TRYING TO TAG ITS FRONT WHEEL, BUT IT DECON-CEASED MY MANEUVERS AND PELL BACK.

THIS IS MADNESS, I THOUGHT. BUT ONCE I ACCEPTED THAT THE BIKE HAD A MIND AND WILL OF ITS OWN, I HAD TO ALSO ACCEPT WHATEVER CONSEQUENCES FOLLOWED.

I TOOK THE FIRST TURN AT 95, HIT A POT HOLE, AND SCRAPED THE GUARD RAIL. AS I SHIPPED BACK INTO CONTROL, THE HARLEY REVVED ITS ENGINE ANGERLY, AND THEN HANDED LAY AHEAD.

FROM NOWHERE, A GUY APPEARED.

IT'S TRYING TO RUN ME OFF THE ROAD!



SEEING THE OPENING FOR A  
BOLTER, I FLUNG THE  
WHEEL TO THE LEFT AND  
SPINNING THE HARLEY,  
DROPPING IT SOMETHING INTO  
THE MOUTH OF THE  
TRUCK.



IT JACKHAMMERED.



**KRA-**  
...OVERTURNED...



**WHOOM!**

AND LIT THE SKY  
YELLOW-ORANGE

I KNEW THEN TO  
BLOWN IT.



THE HARLEY BEGAN  
TO PICK UP BEFORE  
ME, AND I STARED  
HYPNOTIZED IN  
TO THAT SALE-  
FLE EYE IT WAS  
HATCHER THAN  
HELL AND  
I KNEW  
THAT IF  
LOOKS  
COULD  
KILL...



...I'D SOON BE DEAD...!

**SKREE!**  
**KATWANG!**



SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WENT UP  
IN SMOKE AS THAT HEAP EXPLODED.  
I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE ESCAPED  
WITH MY LIFE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I LAY THERE NOR WHAT PROMPTED MY NEXT LINE CHARACTER-ISTIC AWLAWTHROPE...

WASP DOG'S SPURT IS IN THAT SHE GOTTA MASH ROLF...

OK, MAYBE SEVEN MILES DOWN, I FOUND A PHONE BOOTH, I TRIED ROLF'S OFFICE, THEN HIS PRIVATE NUMBER. NO ANSWER.

I WAS ABOUT TO PICK IT IN, BE SATISFIED WITH SAYING MY OWN BOTTOM, WHEN I HEARD A FAINT BUT AVALANCHING GROWLING BEHIND ME, GETTING PROGRESSIVELY LOUDER.

IT HAD COME TO FINISH THE JOB!

IT ATTACKED THE BOOTH LIKE A KAMIKAZE, SMASHING INTO THE BOOTH, AND I SAW LIKE HELL

CRASH!

MY KNEES WERE READY TO POP. BLOOD UNRAISED MY VISION. I FELTED ON FRANTICALLY... NEVER LOOKING BACK TO DETERMINE WHETHER THE WHELP WAS DESTROYED OR WAS REHYD UP FOR ANOTHER ATTACK

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE WARD OF ITS ENGINE BEHIND ME. SUDDENLY, ON THE ROAD UP AHEAD...

HELP ME PLEASE!

THE VAN STOPPED TO A STOP. TWO ASIAN HIPPIES SCRAMBLED OUT, MARKED OPEN THE BACK DOORS, AND HELPED HE INSIDE.

YOU LOOK BAD, MAN. WE'D BETTER GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL.

NO.

I WHEEZED AND MOANED AS THE WOMAN TREATED MY CUTS WITH MERCURY OINTMENT.

WE'RE TURNING OFF THE MAIN ROAD NOW.

I KNOW A SHORTCUT OVER THE OLD STOKES BRIDGE.

BRIDGE? IT FELT LIKE A RABBIT PUNCH TO THE GUT AND EVEN BEFORE I HEARD ITS CRASHING BARKING, I KNEW IT WAS A TRAP.

I DIDN'T WANT TO EXPLAIN TO DOCTORS, POLICE OR ANYONE HOW I CAME TO THE WRECKED CONDITION.

IT LAY ON ITS SIDE IN THE TALL UNDERBUSH ALONG THE ROADSIDE, WAITING ANYWAY. IT SPRANG UP AS THE VAN MOVED ACROSS THE OLD WOODEN TRUSTLE.

HOW COULD IT KNOW WE'D COME THIS WAY?

THE BRIDGE WAS TICKETY AND WHILE WE TOTTERED PRECAUTIOUSLY OVER THE TREESING RIVER... —THE BAR BARKED, AND CHARGED!

THE HARLEY'S BRAKES SCREELED BUT CARRIED BY ITS OWN MOMENTUM, IT SCRAMBLED.

IT CAME AT US, SWELLING AND SPEEDING, A DIRT BOMB DEMON. FASTER, FASTER WITHOUT THINKING, I FLUNG THE VAN DOORS OPEN AND TOSSED A PILLOW INTO ITS PATH.

...FLIPPING IN A  
PERFECT ARC  
OVER THE RAIL  
OF THE BRIDGE.

ONCE OFF THE BRIDGE, THE DRIVER  
STOPPED THE VAN...

MAN, I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT YOUR  
TRAP IS, BUT I THINK  
IT'D BE BEST IF MARY  
KAY AND I WENT ON  
BY OURSELVES...

YOU'RE RIGHT  
ABOUT GOING SOLO,  
BUT I'M COMMANDING  
THE VEHICLE!

**SPLASH!**

I DID THEM A FAVOR... I LEFT THEM  
THERE. MARY KAY'S MURDER HAD BEEN  
SATISFIED TO SCOMP ONCE ALREADY.  
I HAD NO REASON TO THINK THIS TIME  
WOULD BE MORE PERMANENT.

THE SOUND, WHEN IT CAME, WAS FROM EVERYWHERE.  
RATHERLY LOUD. I REALIZED IT WAS NOT ONE SOUND,  
BUT MANY...

IT MIGHT AS  
WELL GIVE UP  
NOW!

TEAH, US BIRT TRACK  
PENKERS'RE ABOVE THAN  
JUST A CIRCLE CLUB. WERE A  
CULT... A SATANIC CULT!

MAD DOG  
TRANSFERRED HIS  
SOUL INTO THOSE  
WHEELS OF HIS!

**WROOHHMM!**

HE CAN'T  
BEST TELL HIS  
MURDER'S AVENGER...  
THAT MEANS WE GET  
THE MAN WHO  
KILLED YOU!

YOU'RE JUST THE AGENT, THE  
WEAPON. IT'S MONEY-  
BAGS WE WANT!

THEN WE'LL  
STRIKE A BARBARIAN  
... MY LIFE FOR  
MYS!

WE GOTTA TALK,  
ROLF. YEAH, I  
KNOW I'M NOT  
SUPPOSED TO CALL...  
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU  
DON'T WANT TO KNOW  
WHO SIGNED YOUR  
DEATH WARRANT...

I CAN'T  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
MEET ME HERE,  
ALONE! TAKE  
DOWN THOSE  
PREDICTIONS...

UNDER THE BRIGHT CROWN  
STANCES, I'M NOT ABOVE  
SELLING OUT A CLIENT



THE SPOT I PICKED WAS A SECLUDED CLEARING, MILES FROM ANY ACCESS ROAD. IN THE DUSTY TWILIGHT, ROLF PULPED NERVOUSLY ON A BUTT, JUMPING AT EACH SHAMING NOISE AS THOUGH THE POLICE HAD SAID "BOO!"

HE DON'T HAVE A CHANCE...

**BLAM!**



GOOD JOB, MAN! YOU EARNED YOUR LIFE. YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

I MADE NO MOVE. TWO QUESTIONS HAD BEGUN TO BOTHER ME. "IF THE DESIGN PRICK COULD FIND ME... WHY COULDN'T THEY FIND ROLF?" AND: WHY DID THEY LET ME PULL THE TRIGGER ON HIM?"

I WAS SIXTY THOUSAND POORER, BUT I HAD... WIN AND MY LIFE. I WAS HEADING NORTH ONCE MORE, DAYDRENNING ABOUT THE FISH IN OREGON, WHEN IT HIT ME...



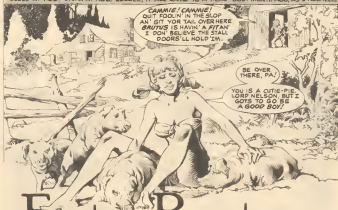
ROLF WAS A SORCERER WHOSE POWER EQUALLED THEIRS. NEITHER COULD LOCATE OR KILL THE OTHER BY SUPERNATURAL MEANS. THEY NEEDED MURKIN, MYK-REDIARIES. THEY NEEDED ME! ON THE DARK ROAD BEHIND ME I COULD DIMLY HEAR A CAR APPROACHING. ALL THAT SPOTTED OUT WAS MAKING ME CRAZY, I THOUGHT. BUT I'D HAVE SWORN I HEARD ROLF'S LIMOUSINE!

IT WAS A PAINFUL NOTION. AND I CHUCKLED AT MY OWN FOOLISHNESS AS I WONDERED... WHY DOESN'T THAT JERK BEHIND ME TURN ON HIS LIGHTS?





I OWN A LITTLE FARM JUS' OUTSIDE O' PINESVILLE, KENTUCKY. NAMES EVERSON. CALL ME PETE. RAISE SUGS (SWINE TO FLATLANDERS). MEAT-TYPE BREEDS MOSTLY-CHESTER-WHITES, LARGE BLACKS, PURDUC- JERSEYS, POLAND-CHINAS AND A FEW BACON-TYPES: TARKWORTHS, YORKSHIRES AND ONE LANDRACE. THE LANDRACE IS MY DAUGHTER'S PET SOG I GUESS IT WON'T GET 'ER, BUT THIS STORY AINT 'BOUT THE LANDRACE. HOPE, S'BOUT 'NOTHER ONE O' MY DAUGHTER'S PETS, A HEREFORD. BLESS AT HOG! DAMN AT HOG! LESSER, IT ALL CAME TO A HEAD 'BOUT MONTH AGO, AS I RECALL...



# Et tu Brutus



COURSE THE 'FLETE STORY BEGAN LOTS EARLIER WHEN CANNIE FOUL' THE SQUEALER IN THE WOODS 'BOUT TWO YEAR AGO SHE WAS WITH YOUNG TED HODGESSON I THOUGHT HE WAS A FINE FELLER THEN, SURE CAN'T DEPEND ON MY JUDGE 'O CHARACTER...

NOW STOP THAT, TEEBIE BEHAVE YOURSELF!

YOU STOP WHEN I ASKED YOU TO TAKE A WALK IN THE WOODS, WHAT DIDJA THINK AH HAD IN MIND?

AH SAYS NO AN' AH MEANS ...NO! YOU IS SECK A JU-YE-NILE!



GO ON, STOMP OFF! BUT DON' EXPECT NO SECOND CHANCE WITH ME OR ANY OTHER GUY I JUST WANTED TO SEE IF IT WAS TRUE THAT YO' SMELL'S LIKE YO' SLEEPS WITH HOGS YO' DO!

YO' IS JU-YE-NILE SHUFF, AN' CRUEL, DAMN YOU!



I'LL GO FIND MY BROTHERS AND DO A BIT O' HUNTIN' LIKE I 'RGINALLY WANTED TA DO.

EVER SINCE HER MA PASSED 'WAY, CANNIE HELPED ME WIT' THE FARM... NEVER COMPLAININ' AN' WORKIN' HARD. SHE DIDN' DE-SERVE SUCH TREATMENT THE OODOR DON' WASH OFF, I KNOW.

HEY THERE, LI! PORRER YOU IS CAUGHT OOOD. IT'S ALL RIGHT, BABY I'LL GETCHA LOOSE, YOU JUS' CALM DOWN A BIT.





IF I KNOWED HE 'SCAPED FROM THAT 'PERIMENTAL FARM, THE FLAT-LANDERS HAD SET UP, I WOUL'D 'O' SLAUGHTERED 'IM RIGHT THAR THEY GROWER WEIRD STUFF 'N THAT PLACE, NOT NATURAL, THE WAY THE LORD HAD 'TENDED...!

**ANGER  
RADIOACTIVITY  
KEEP OUT!**



BRUTUS GREW. MERCY HOW HE GREW. IN LESS THAN A YEAR HE WAS AS BIG AS A PONY. A HUMAN GAINS 3 POUNDS FO' EVERY 15 POUNDS HE EATS. A HOG GAINS 10 FO' 15. BRUTUS GAINED 15 FO' 15.



THEN CAME THE DAY I  
REALLY BEGAN TO  
NOTICE BRUTUS' SIZE.

BLESSED JESUS, WILL  
YOU LOOKIT 'IM. INSIDE  
THE BARN WIT' THE OTHER  
HOGS, YO' CAN REALLY  
SEE WHAT A MONSTER  
HE IS.

HEB JUS 'LIKE A  
LAMB, PA, WOULDN'T  
HURT A SOUL. DON'  
THINK O' HURTIN'  
SWEET BRUTUS!  
PLEASE!

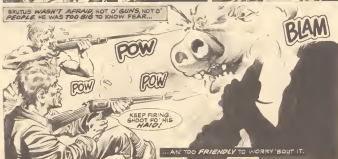
I SEEN BRUTUS GIVE UP HIS SPACE  
AT THE TROUGH T' SMALLER HOGS  
AIN'T NEVER KNOWED A MO' EASY  
GROW' FELLER 'AN THAT, YESSIR.  
BRUTUS WAS A KIWIDY BRUTE 'N'  
IF HE GOT A BIT RESTLESS ON  
SOME NIGHTS, WELL, THAT WAS  
OKAY.

WE ALL GETS THE CALL  
O' THE HILD A' ONE  
TIME OR 'NUTHER.

IN ALL FAIRNESS TO THE HODGSON  
BOYS, BRUTUS MUSTA BEEN A SIGHT IN  
THE MOON'S BEERIE GLOW A NUMEROUS  
CREATURE, NEARLY RISEN FROM THE  
OVENS O' HELL, SURE, THEY WAS  
SCARED WHEN THEY VIEWED HIS  
TRUNDLIN' CANTER, YET IT DON' FOR-  
GIVE EVERYTHIN' THEY DID.



BRUTUS WASN'T AFRAID NOT O' GUN'S NOT O'  
PEOPLE. HE WAS TOO BIG TO KNOW FEAR...



...AN' TOO FRIENDLY TO WORRY 'BOUT IT.

IT PROBABLY WASN'T SKILL THE  
HODGSON BOYS WERE PO'  
SMOKS BUT ONE O' THE  
BULLETS FOUND ITS WAY INTO  
BRUTUS' BRAIN AN' HE WENT  
DOWN.



THA LOOKS LIKE ONE O'  
CAMMIE EVERSON'S PISS.  
BUT GEEZ, AIN'T NEVER SEEN  
SWINE SO BIG.



THAT'S A LOTTA  
BACON AN' WE AIN'T  
SHOT A THIN'  
I TELL RIGHT.  
YOU GUYS  
AS  
HUNGRY  
AS ME?

SO THEY CARVED IM AN ATE  
FROM HIS SIDE...

HE'S GOT 'NOUGH  
MEAT ON HIM TO  
FEED THE TOWN  
FO' MONTHS!



THE WAY THE  
HOGS ARE DYING  
OFF WE MIGHT  
BECOME HERDES  
FO' FINDIN' THIS  
'UN.

...AN FEASTED WITH  
RELIQU ON HIS SUO-  
CULENT FLESH, ALL  
DRIPPING WITH  
SIZZLING FAT, IT WAS  
A MEAL THEY'D  
NEVER FORGET. IT  
WAS TO BE THEIR  
LAST CAUSE BRUTUS  
WAS STILL ALIVE!



GRRRRRRR

THEN BRUTUS, WELL, THE POT'DRIM WAS IN PAIN AND CONFUSED W/ THAT PIECE O' LEAD LODGED IN ITS BRAIN. SO HE REVERTED BACK TO HIS PRIMITIVE INSTINCTS FORGETTIN' THE LOVE CAMMIE HAD SHOWN 'IM.



IN THE MORNIN' HE HAD REMEMBERED CAMMIE AN' WANDERED BACK TO US.



PA, COME IN HERE QUICK! SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO BRUTUS!

PA, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BRUTUS? HE'S BLEEDIN' AN' CUT UP



I DON'T KNOW, LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BROKE IN LAS' NIGHT AN' DID THAT.



IT DIDN'T HAPPEN THAT WAY, PETE. I WISH TO GOD IT HAD BUT IT'S WORSE. THE HODGE-SON BOYS DID THAT TO BRUTUS AN' WHAT HE DID TO THEM... I DON'T WANT TO SAY IN FRONT O' CAMMIE.

SHERIFF BOB ANDREWS WAS A SOBER MAN WHICH MEANT HE FOLLOWED HIS JOB SERIOUSLY. HE TOLD CAMMIE AN' ME WHY HE WAS THERE BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE TO.



NO, YOU CAN'T KILL BRUTUS, SHERIFF. IT WASN'T HIS FAULT, YO' SAW WHAT THOSE BOYS DID TO 'IM. 'TAIN'T FAIR.

IT AIN'T JUS' REVENGE, CAMMIE, OR THE LAW, THERE'S A FATAL DISEASE SWEEPIN' THROUGH THE FARMS, BRUCE-LOBIS OR CYSTICERCUS. HOSS IS DROPPIN' AWFUL FAST, WE WO'DN'T HAVE ENOUGH MEAT TO LAST THROUGH THE WINTER 'LESS WE SLAUGHTER BRUTUS. WE ASKED THE FLATLANDERS FOR HELP BUT THEY SAID NO.





IT WAS JUSTICE, HUMAN STYLE BRUTUS WAS CONDEMNED FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN THAT HE WAS ~~ONE~~ AN EVIL DOER AN' I SWEAR, THOUGH I KNOW BETTER, THAT SOMEHOW BRUTUS SENSED WHAT WAS 'BOUT TO HAPPEN TO IM. HIS EYES WERE AS PULL AS TWO LUMPS O' COAL AN' HIS BODY QUIVERED LIKE A SCARED CHILD.



WINTER WAS RACIN' TOWARD US AT A DEADLY SPEED, BUT WE STILL HAD A MONTH FOR THE BIG SNOWS HIT. WEREN'T A LOT O' TIME BUT 'NOUGH.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, HAROLD TURN RIGHT AT CAMERON'S GROCERY STORE AND FOLLOW MOUNTAIN ROAD TO A FORK, BEAR RIGHT AT CANFIELD.









# WAR CHILDREN

CLANDESTINE RENDEZVOUS, AWAKENING PASSIONS, DEAD-OF-NIGHT ESCAPES PLAYED AGAINST A BACKDROP OF COSMIC WAR. IT IS AN EPIC AND TIME IN ODDO'S LIFE.

ODDO IS THE ONLY SON OF HOOK, GOVERNOR OF THE INDEPENDENT CITADEL OF ST. JOLYET. HE IS THE DAUGHTER OF ADRENA, QUEEN OF ARISTOS. THESE ARE THE KINGDOMS AT WAR.





ON THE WAY HOME, OREG GRINN AS ONLY A BOY WHO'S YOUNG AND IN LUST CAN HE'D MET JULIET ACCIDENTLY IN THE NEUTRAL SECTOR DURING ONE OF THOSE ENDLESS AND FRUITLESS PEACE CONFERENCES.





I SHOULD PUNISH YOU, BUT IT'S AS MUCH MY FAULT AS YOURS. ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU NEVER SEE JOUST AGAIN.

FATHER, I LOVE AND RESPECT YOU... BUT I CANNOT OBEY.



THERE ARE OTHER THINGS INVOLVED. BEYOND YOUR CONTROL OR MINE! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL BE GUARDED AT ALL TIMES.



I'LL KEEP MY RENDEZVOUS WITH JOUST. A THOUSAND GUARDS OR NONE, WE'LL ESCAPE AND FIND SANCTUARY IN THE NEUTRAL SECTOR.

THIS IS YOTA'S **FOURTH** VISIT TO UTZA. OROO HAS HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO EXPLORE EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THE CITADEL. HE LEARNED TO COME AND GO UNDETECTED YEARS AGO.



OROO

THE GUARD REMAINS IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OROO'S BED-CHAMBER. AT LEAST HE HAS PRETEXT.

...TO EASE HIS **ESCAPE!** FIRST HE BOUGHS SMALL HOLES ALONG THE PERIMETER OF A LARGE CANYON. SCAR THEN HE THREADS CORD THROUGH THE SLITS.



IT IS A DESPERATE CRAZY IDEA, BUT OROO IS DESPERATE AND IN LOVE, WHICH IS THE SAME AS BEING CRAZY.

HE PLUNGES FASTER THAN ANTICIPATED AND SHARPLY TWISTS HIS ANKLE. BUT NOTHING IS BROKEN. IT'LL BE **MOVING** BEFORE THE GUARD REALIZES HE IS GONE...





SHE'S NOT HERE!  
SOMETHING MUST BE  
WRONG! PERHAPS  
FATHER ALERTED  
THE QUEEN!

IF JOULET IS COMING  
SHE'D BETTER HURRY.  
PIETO KNOWS OF THIS SPOT  
— AND IF MY ABSENCE IS  
DISCOVERED, HE'LL LEAD  
THE SOLDIERS RIGHT TO IT!



WE HAD GUESTS!  
I COULDN'T LEAVE  
SOONER WITHOUT  
AROUSING SUSPICION!

MY FATHER KNOWS  
HE'S FORBIDDEN ME  
TO SEE YOU. WE CAN  
NEVER BE TOGETHER  
HERE... WE MUST FLEE  
OUR HOMELANDS AND  
FIND SHELTER IN  
THE NEUTRAL SECTOR.



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE  
SAYING? I'M THE DAUGHTER OF  
A QUEEN AND HER TO THE  
THRONE! MOTHER'S NEVER FULLY  
RECOVERED FROM MY FATHER'S  
DEATH, TO LOSE ME SO SOON  
AFTERWARD MAY BREAK HER  
HEALTH COMPLETELY!

IT WASN'T EASY TO ABANDON  
MY FATHER EITHER, BUT I HAD  
TO CHOOSE, AND SO DO YOU!



I  
ALREADY  
HAVE.

THE NEUTRAL SECTOR  
IS TO THE EAST.  
PIETO'S NO FOOL. HE  
MAY GUESS WE'LL GO  
THERE, SO WE'D BEST  
GET A GOOD LEAD.



A SEARCH-  
CRAFT? THEY  
KNOW ALREADY!

WE'VE GOT  
TO HIDE.



IT'S NO GOOD.  
WE CAN'T STAY HERE.  
THE SOLDIERS WILL  
FIND US.

HOW CAN  
WE GET  
AWAY?





IF THIS IS ANY INDICATION OF WHAT OUR MARRIED LIFE WILL BE LIKE I THINK I'LL GO HOME...

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME WHEN WE REACH THE NEUTRAL ZONE. BUT FOR NOW...



LOOK... A CARRIER SHIP! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE SENTRY...!

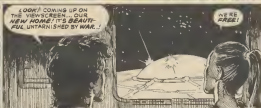
THE OTHERS MUST BE LOOKING FOR US.



ARMED WITH A BROKEN BRANCH, DRED CIRCLES THE SHIP AND...



THE CONTROLS AREN'T TOO DIFFERENT FROM THOSE OF A SHUTTLECRAFT. I'LL FLY THIS BABY OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME.



LOOK! COMING UP ON THE VIEWSCREEN... OUR NEW HOME! IT'S BEAUTIFUL, UNTARNISHED BY WAR.!

WE'RE FREE!



THEY ENTERED THE NEUTRAL ZONE AND FOUND SIMPLE EDDIES. IT WAS THE END OF CELESTINE RENDEZVOUS, BUT NOT OF ADOLESCENT PASSION.

COME TO ME, MY LOVE



SUDDENLY...

BOTH OF YOU  
LISTEN TO ME...

PIETO? YOU HAVE NO  
JURISDICTION HERE. WE'VE  
BEEN GIVEN SANCTUARY.  
YOU CAN'T MAKE US LEAVE.

WHAM!

...BUT YOTH'S  
POLITICAL POWER  
MEANT MORE TO  
HER THAN HIS  
FIDELITY. SO  
SHE KEPT QUIET,  
RIGHT UP TO  
THE DAY SHE  
DIED!

THE AFFAIR ENDED THE AMBASS-  
ADOR'S DAUGHTER WHO WAS WITH  
CHILD, WAS WED TO KATH, KING OF  
ARISTOS. THOUGH HE KNEW THE TRUTH  
KATH LOVED HIS NEW BRIDE DEARLY  
AND HE CLAIMED AND RAISED THE  
CHILD AS HIS OWN.

YOU ARE THAT CHILD. JOLIST YOUR  
MOTHER WAS KATH'S BRIDE AND  
YOTH'S LOVER.



WERE ... BROTHER  
AND SISTER... ?  
THEN THE WAR... ?

TOTALLY UNRELATED.  
IT IS ROOTED SOLELY IN  
POLITICS. BUT IT HASN'T  
MADE EFFORTS TOWARD  
PEACE ANY EASER.



THEY NEVER WANTED YOU  
TO KNOW. THAT'S WHY YOUR  
LOVE HAD TO BE STOPPER  
THOUGH I COULDN'T SPARE  
YOUR RELATIONSHIP I TRIED  
TO SPARE YOUR INNOCENCE  
... BUT YOU WERE TOO  
DETERMINED.

I'M SORRY!



CLANDESTINE RENDEZVOUS,  
AWAKENING PASSIONS,  
DEAD-OF-NIGHT ESCAPES,  
SUDDEN TRUTHS--GROW-  
ING UP AGAINST A BACK-  
DROP OF COSMIC WAR.  
IT WAS AN EXCITING  
TIME IN ORDO'S LIFE.

AND MORE THAN A LITTLE  
PAINFUL.



# STAR WARS

## ELECTRONIC GAME COMPUTER AND RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER

### STAR WARS ELECTRONIC ACTION BATTLE COMPUTER

**STAR WARS ELECTRONIC ACTION BATTLECOMMAND** An exciting new intergalactic electronic combat game which allows you to simulate the battle scenes from Star Wars. From the blasters to the computers, from one to three players, this new electronic game allows for any level of play. Simulate intergalactic dogfights, simulate all the elements of hyperspace action such as the landing of Megs, being trapped in a black hole and having your force units destroyed. Then contend with the hidden abilities of hyperspace that can bring you into other sectors of the universe! For hours of combat thrills play against your friends. The machine itself has a 4A battery in a special adapter not included. **JOE I 68145 95**



**NEW!**

### RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER



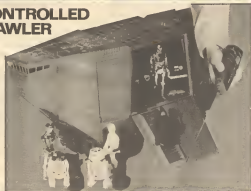
Use your sand crawler to help James escape Tatooine!



Get up, James! You're OK at the "OK" game!



Use your sand crawler to help James escape Tatooine!



**RADIO CONTROLLED JAWAS SAND CRAWLER** A genuine working replica of the giant sand-like sand crawler the mysterious Jawas use to navigate Tatooine's deserts and seas. This 18" long sandcrawler on wheels is controlled by a two channel wireless radio that can operate as far away as 30 feet! The three working tread-like wheels permit the sand crawler to move in almost any direction. The sand crawler opens to reveal a detailed control room with enough room for several games. A large side panel opens to become a step ramp into the bowels of the moving fortress with plenty of room inside for the transporting of any Star Wars action figures. On the under carriage of the crawler is a manual elevator for lifting salvaged droids into the interior! Use your sand crawler, loaded on highly detailed and durable brass plastic, to escape the menacing forces of Sandcrawler when R2-D2's secret message? Help Luke and Leia and Chewbacca and Han and all the other Star Wars action figures gang escape death! 2 new volt batteries and 2 "C" batteries not included! **JOE I 68145 95**

## STAR WARS CHARM BRACELET

THE two iconic heroes and one iconic villain of the Star Wars franchise are now yours to wear! This charm bracelet is made of stainless steel and features three charms: a lightsaber, a droid, and a character. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWB001. \$19.95.

## STAR WARS



### R2D2 & C3PO WATCH

STAR WARS WATCH: R2D2 & C3PO. This watch features the iconic droids R2D2 and C3PO. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWW001. \$19.95.



### DARTH VADER WATCH

STAR WARS WATCH: DARTH VADER. This watch features the iconic character Darth Vader. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWW002. \$19.95.

## DARTH VADER EARRINGS



DARTH VADER EARRINGS. How can you tell the Sith Lord from your average Joe? These earrings will tell you. \$19.95. Item # SWE001. \$19.95.

## SPECTACULAR STAR WARS STICK PINS



### DARTH VADER STICK PIN

DARTH VADER STICK PIN. This stick pin features the iconic character Darth Vader. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP001. \$19.95.



### R2D2 STICK PIN

R2D2 STICK PIN. This stick pin features the iconic droid R2D2. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP002. \$19.95.



### C3PO STICK PIN

C3PO STICK PIN. This stick pin features the iconic droid C3PO. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP003. \$19.95.



### SPACESHIP CHAIN & PENDANT

SPACESHIP CHAIN & PENDANT. This set features a spaceship chain and a matching pendant. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWC001. \$19.95.

## R2D2 EARRINGS



R2D2 EARRINGS. How can you tell the droid from your average Joe? These earrings will tell you. \$19.95. Item # SWE002. \$19.95.



### CHEWBACCA PENDANT & CHAIN

CHEWBACCA PENDANT & CHAIN. This set features a Chewbacca pendant and a matching chain. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWC002. \$19.95.



### R2D2 PENDANT & CHAIN

R2D2 PENDANT & CHAIN. This set features an R2D2 pendant and a matching chain. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWC003. \$19.95.



### DARTH VADER PENDANT & CHAIN

DARTH VADER PENDANT & CHAIN. This set features a Darth Vader pendant and a matching chain. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWC004. \$19.95.

## C3PO EARRINGS



C3PO EARRINGS. How can you tell the droid from your average Joe? These earrings will tell you. \$19.95. Item # SWE003. \$19.95.



### CHEWBACCA PENDANT

CHEWBACCA PENDANT. This pendant features the iconic character Chewbacca. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP004. \$19.95.



### R2D2 PENDANT

R2D2 PENDANT. This pendant features the iconic droid R2D2. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP005. \$19.95.



### DARTH VADER PENDANT

DARTH VADER PENDANT. This pendant features the iconic character Darth Vader. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWP006. \$19.95.

## STAR WARS BELT BUCKLES



DARTH VADER BELT BUCKLE. This buckle features the iconic character Darth Vader. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWB001. \$19.95.



R2D2 BELT BUCKLE. This buckle features the iconic droid R2D2. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWB002. \$19.95.



C3PO BELT BUCKLE. This buckle features the iconic droid C3PO. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWB003. \$19.95.



SPACESHIP BELT BUCKLE. This buckle features a spaceship. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$19.95. Item # SWB004. \$19.95.

## STAR WARS

## THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE

## NEW!



THE MILLENIUM FALCON. Han Solo's deathly hyperdrive fighter is now available in a new, more detailed version. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$199.95. Item # SWF001. \$199.95.

## IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER. The electronic "howl-cast" troop transporter of the Imperial Ground Forces is now available in a new, more detailed version. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$199.95. Item # SWT001. \$199.95.

## NEW!



## MILLENIUM FALCON OPEN-UP MODEL

MILLENIUM FALCON SPACESHIP. This big, electronic "howl-cast" troop transporter of the Imperial Ground Forces is now available in a new, more detailed version. It's a perfect accessory for any Star Wars fan. \$199.95. Item # SWT002. \$199.95.



# MODEL KITS

SPACESHIPS WITH DISPLAY BASES & DECALS

## 1st LUNAR LANDING

The historic first lunar landing of Apollo. Cylons and Americans in separate land- ing modules were to reach the lunar surface. The easy to assemble kit includes two spacecraft, the flag, planting tools and a suit- ably equipped pilot in display base crafted to look like the lunar surface with craters, rocks and vegetation. A collector's must! #102799 \$9.95



## THE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

The Battlestar Galactica, the flag ship of the fleet, the last flying fortress of mankind fleeing the Cylon hordes is reproduced in minute & lasting detail in this gigantic 17 1/2" model. This easy to assemble kit comes with a display base and decals. This Battlestar is the singular unified command of John D. Cylons at Star Wars! A super addition to any collector's collection! #103030 \$19.95

## GALACTICA KITS

CYLON RAIDERS AND COLONIAL VIPERS  
They're Out of this World  
Easy to Assemble

### CYLON RAIDER

Cylon raider model kit from the hit movie Battlestar Galactica. This easy to assemble model kit comes with display base, decals, 1 1/2" long, 1 1/2" high, has ray guns, solar energy panels, access hatches, air- lifters and working missile launchers for extra period advantage! The TV series that has the entire pop with the most advanced special effects in the science fiction world is now in these exciting model kits! Now you can follow the adventures of Adams, Starbuck and all the rest as they fight in the Cylon's in space like supremacy. #103031 \$9.95



### COLONIAL VIPER

Viper Ring Ship from the Colonial Fleet of the Battlestar Galactica. This easy to assemble model kit comes with display base, decals, complete starboard, a control center, rocket jet ports, working missile launchers and 1 1/2" long John D. Cylons, the special effects of Star Wars, has struck again with this beautifully detailed model! Black Jet, power, and packed with all the distinctive weapons that make science fiction. The Viper Ring ship is the last of its kind in the Colonial fleet. The destruction of Star Wars, the end of the world. Create your own action, make adventures with these models! #103032 \$9.95

## COLOR, READ, WEAR, & HANG THEM!

### A NEW COLLECTION FROM THE MOVIE BATTLESTAR GALACTICA



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA POSTER**  
All of Galactica's characters in one dramatic full color poster. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103033 \$5.95



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA POSTER**  
Huge full color poster of the Cylon hordes attacking the fleet of the Battlestar Galactica. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103034 \$5.95



**PEN-N-POSTER**  
This gigantic black & white 17 1/2" x 12 1/2" poster comes with three full color posters. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103035 \$5.95



**PEN-N-POSTER**  
This gigantic 17 1/2" x 12 1/2" poster comes with three full color posters. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. In full color, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103036 \$5.95



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA IRON-ONS**  
A fabulous new 100-40 Iron-On Battlestar Galactica. This collection includes the Iron-On, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103037 \$5.95



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA IRON-ONS**  
A fabulous new 100-40 Iron-On Battlestar Galactica. This collection includes the Iron-On, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103038 \$5.95



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA IRON-ONS**  
A fabulous new 100-40 Iron-On Battlestar Galactica. This collection includes the Iron-On, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103039 \$5.95



**BATTLESTAR GALACTICA IRON-ONS**  
A fabulous new 100-40 Iron-On Battlestar Galactica. This collection includes the Iron-On, the movie, the episode, the series & the concept. #103040 \$5.95



# SCI-FI FULL COLOR POSTERS



**THE ALLIGATOR** Big 20"x30" full color poster of a huge carved alligator getting a car off the road! #29017/\$2.00



**THE GOLDEN AMAZON** Boudo Valero strikes again in this 20"x30" full color poster of a beautiful queen! #29018/\$2.00



**THE SCARLET OMEN** Borne yet again in this 20"x30" full color poster of a demon in the depths of hell! #29019/\$2.00



**GREEN BRAIN** A live intelligence attacks his enemy on an unsuspecting Earth! 22"x32" All in full color! #29020/\$2.00



**STAR SQUAD** Also brings blast all for the ultimate showdown among the far stars! 20"x30" All in full color! #29021/\$2.00



**WOLF-MAN** A carnage ensues! poster of the wolf-man in a big 20"x30" format in giant full color! A horror feast! #29022/\$2.00



**CHILDREN OF TOMORROW** On What? Science mystery, meet our children's prophecy! 22"x32" All in full color! #29023/\$2.00



**BATTLE OF THE GALAXIES** Space battles erupt as defending craft are blasted from attackers by vicious aliens of the void! Big 22"x32" All in full color! #29024/\$2.00



**THOSE WHO WATCH** An enormous alien with hidden mysteriously shows a multi-colored & lovely world, a real place in a daphne sky! Big 22"x32" All in full color! #29025/\$2.00



**EARTH ENSLAVED** The Earth is engulfed by a matrix of galactic parachutes! An awesome which brings our civilization to an end! Big 22"x32" All in full color! #29026/\$2.00



**PLANET OF THE BLIND** Stealing off from the stellar mental spacecraft, they show a fiery column of star marching! Item! Big 22"x32" All in full color! #29027/\$2.00



**JEWEL OF JAPAN** A diamond yellow sun set in an asteroid city is captured by a spaceship of unknown origin and purpose! Cover! Big 22"x32" All in full color! #29028/\$2.00



**ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA** The fabulous Electric Light Orchestra in a 24"x18 1/2" full color poster of E.L.O. in their living space! #29029/\$2.00

**POSTERS FROM BEYOND SPACE, POSTERS FROM BEYOND TIME, POSTERS FROM BEYOND MAN'S IMAGINATION!**

# LORD of the RINGS

LORD OF THE RINGS BANKS

Clean, colorful headgear banks featuring the beauty and wisdom of Lord of the Rings. Each is meticulously sculpted in durable vinyl and realistically painted. Brave Frodo, loyal Sam, wise Gandalf, heroic Aragorn, charming Galadriel and the fearsome Ringwraiths. All stand 9 1/2" to 12" tall. Their poses are characteristically lifelike and their coloring realistically & realistically colored to reflect the film.

# SCULPTURE BANKS

UP TO 13" TALL IN FULL COLOR



**GANDALF** #29138/\$4.25

**ARAGORN** #29139/\$5.25

**FRODO** #29135/\$5.75

**SAMWISE** #29136/\$5.75

**RINGWRAITHS** #29140/\$6.25

**GOLLUM** #29137/\$5.75

# SHOGUN WARRIORS PLASTIC MODEL KITS

COLORFUL! MOVABLE PARTS!



**DRAGON**

**MAZINGA**

**RAYDEEN**

**DRAGON** The most in quantity of world famous film series, the Dragon is ready to attack! This 1/24 scale model kit is made of clear plastic and comes with a variety of weapons and armor. It's a great addition to any collection of model kits. #29141/\$4.00

**MAZINGA** Though he's a character in the film, Mazinga is a 1/24 scale model kit. It's a great addition to any collection of model kits. #29142/\$4.00

**RAYDEEN** Raydeen is a 1/24 scale model kit. It's a great addition to any collection of model kits. #29143/\$4.00



**ZODAR ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR**

Zooming in from the far reaches of outer space, ZODAR, 18" tall, is the first of the Blue-Gold in the advanced Galaxy. Under his neuron energized propellers, ZODAR can fly up to 40 feet! ZODAR's more than 100 joints can crush more propellers! Painted in metallic red and yellow, ZODAR #29028/\$2.00

# ACTION ATTACK WARRIORS



**ZODAR ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR**

Far out in the black void of the outer reaches of the galaxy, ZODAR is the first of the Blue-Gold in the advanced Galaxy. Under his neuron energized propellers, ZODAR can fly up to 40 feet! ZODAR's more than 100 joints can crush more propellers! Painted in metallic red and yellow, ZODAR #29028/\$2.00



# STAR WARS POWER PACKED BOOKS!



**STAR WARS ALBUM** Delivers 6 x 111 photographs with 75 pages of text and over 100 full color photographs. **\$21.95/US \$25.95**



**STAR WARS STORY BOOK** Launch your picture book into the galaxy. **\$6.95/US \$8.95**



**STAR WARS POP-UP BOOK** Full color illustrations page by page. **\$12.95/US \$14.95**



**STAR WARS PLANES** Over 200 color photos with no text. **\$11.95/US \$13.95**



**SPOCK MASK & DRESS** Full color dress mask of Spock with real wool for hair. **\$20.95/US \$25.95**



**KLINGON MASK & DRESS** Full color dress mask of Klingon with real yak hair. **\$20.95/US \$25.95**

**VULCAN MASK & DRESS** Full color dress mask of Vulcan with real yak hair. **\$20.95/US \$25.95**



**ALL NEW MASKS FROM STAR TREK**  
THE MOTION PICTURE

# STAR TREK HOBBY KITS GREAT PLASTIC MODELS AND IRON-ON!



**ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL** From Star Trek: The Motion Picture. This is the first of the Enterprise models. **\$24.95/US \$29.95**



**KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER KIT** From Star Trek: The Motion Picture. This is the first of the Klingon models. **\$24.95/US \$29.95**



**STAR TREK POP-UP** From Star Trek: The Motion Picture. This is the first of the Star Trek models. **\$24.95/US \$29.95**

# NEW NEW NEW STAR TREK NOVEL AND URSHURAK



**STAR TREK NOVEL** Novel of Star Trek, the motion picture. A man-of-war force in space in the galaxy & the crew of the Enterprise leave retirement. To fight this man-of-war. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**



**URSHURAK** The epic new fantasy created and illustrated by the Brothers Hildebrandt. 16 full color paintings, 54 B & W illustrations in this 448 page 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 inch book. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**

# IT'S CLASSIC!

# MIND BENDING PAPERBACK BOOKS



**STAR WARS: THE FORCE AWAKENS** The first book of the Star Wars series. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**



**STAR WARS: THE FORCE AWAKENS** The first book of the Star Wars series. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**

# FANTASTIC TELEVISION



**FANTASTIC TELEVISION** A pictorial history of science fiction on TV. A pictorial history of science fiction on TV. A pictorial history of science fiction on TV. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**

# ILLUSTRATED SCIENCE FICTION PAPERBACKS



**THE ILLUSTRATED DUNE** The first book of the Dune series. **\$21.40/US \$25.95**





To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSS ORDER FORM**.



**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  


# BUY NOW

**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  


**WHY NOT GRIERISH**  
**BACK ISSUES IN**  
**CUSTOM-DESIGNED**  
**LIBRARY CASES?**  
**CONSUMERS**

**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  


# BUY NOW

**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  
  
**GREENP** #P417002.00  


**SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND  
RECEIVE YOUR FREE GIFT!**

**"FABULOUS GIFTS  
FOR SUBSCRIBERS!  
TODAY!" CROAKS**



**"SUBSCRIBE NOW  
& GET FREE BONUS  
GIFTS!" MOANS  
COUSIN  
FERRIE**

[illegible]

ERIE is the most exciting and unique comic magazine in the world featuring the greatest artists and writers in all comicdom! When you subscribe for one year (that's 12 terrific issues), you will receive a free "Creepy Creepy Game." It's a devilish game of monster kill 'em all in a deadly race through the world and your Creepy Creepy Subscriptions, one of 100,000, is yours! For the next 12 years (that's 24 unfathomable issues!) you'll receive absolutely free Sanjuli's magnificent painting of man. Creepy Benji Sanjuli has written himself in the illustrious rendering of each issue (a detail and hero card on this 36"x24" full color poster) Subscribe today, it not even cost and insure your place on our list!

**SUBSCRIBERS,  
VAMPIRELLA  
WANTS TO  
GIVE YOU  
A GIFT**



**VAMPIRELLA** — the ultimate's most exciting vampire, will drive your bloodlust with intense thrills of your shattering fantasy adventures. When you subscribe now, a one year subscription also lets you see the gruesome game "Capture", the delectably exciting game of battling monstrous satanic foes and unadulterated horror! Or you can subscribe for two years (that's 18 fantastic issues) and you will receive a little stopping **VAMPIRELLA** sticker! Display **VAMPI** on your walls, doors, bikes and even your forehead! Don't delay! You won't want to miss a single exciting episode of the business of the state or any of the other pulse pounding sales **VAMPI** will bring you every

**FREE GIFT WHEN  
YOU SUBSCRIBE  
TO FAMOUS  
MONSTERS**



Now is your chance to have Fantasy Monsters at Filinvest delivered to your door 10 times a year! Become one of three people who seem to know the hottest bits of inside information in advance. Now you will know all there is to know on upcoming movies of horror, science fiction and fantasy, their plots, actors and TV/A. One year subscription gets you a free full color print of Vincent Price as the mad sculptor from the "House of Wax" painted by the renowned Saul Grosse. Or you can subscribe for 10 issues and receive a "20 x 30" color 10th Anniversary EMI poster.

**BATMAN**

**NEW! NEW!**

**SUPER HERO  
FLY AWAY  
ACTION  
FIGURES  
FULLY POSABLE  
12 1/2" TALL**



**BATMAN** Geth  
and a dynamic duo  
Batman has magnetic hands and  
test as he can climb any steel sur-  
face with ease. [www.batman.com](http://www.batman.com)



THE  
CREDIBLE  
MUM

**THE INCREDIBLE  
HULK 12 1/2" x 12" x 12" of perfect  
popping delicious  
green upblast! Pow-  
erhouse of muscle  
moist green pleats  
with every bulging  
detail! Fly away  
mechanism & ex-  
haust! #28172913.99**



**AMAZING  
SPIDERMAN**

**SPIDER MAN** He swings through the air with the greatest of ease! Spider-Man comes complete with a 4' web line, custom form fitting costume and he is 12 1/2" tall! Pull-string ring. 8" face up a 6" long. \$26.97 \$25.97



**CAPTAIN  
AMERICA**

**CAPTAIN AMERICA**  
Marvelous old Ameri-  
ca! He is 100% tall, tall  
ly possible and comes  
with super action. By  
away merchandising! Just  
pull the ring and he  
flies up the string!  
Another in our super  
super heroes collec-  
tion! #22171410 99



ROBIN

**SOSEN** Geth  
son's dynamic  
duo are ready  
to fight crime  
invisibly with  
magnetic hands &  
so they can cling  
to steel surfaces.  
Possible future has  
never been so away  
call 828173/315 88

**CREEPY** ☐ 10 ISSUES \$18.00  
☐ 30 ISSUES \$30.00

**EERIE** ☐ 10 ISSUES \$18.00  
☐ 30 ISSUES \$30.00

## FAMOUS MONSTERS

### VAMPIRELLA

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ Please send me the subscription information please.

MAIL TO  
WARREN PUBLISHING CO  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT  
145 E. 32nd STREET  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

la Banca d'Italia (B.I.) e la Banca di Napoli (B.N.).

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **READER ORDER FORM**.

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**.



# NEW WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

FOR EXCITING ADVENTURES FROM THE DISCO  
TO THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE!



**WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET**—Super deluxe space jacket of some of your favorite TV characters in a ruggedly constructed light olive brown denim. Its unique styling and its 100% cotton denim durability make this the perfect family jacket for anywhere wear. Whether it's from the baseball game to the disco, or from the backyard to your own space fantasy, this jacket will get you there warmly and in style! Machine washable and dryable, comes with special patch, emblem, 2 insignia pins, care and handling information and

four unique creeps (3 on sizes 4-6X) to complement the unique look of your favorite television heroes!

- A. Children's sizes 4,5,6 and 8X #26159/\$24.95
- B. Children's sizes 7,8,10,12,14,16,18 and 20 #26200/\$29.95
- C. Women's sizes small, medium and large #26201/\$34.95
- D. Men's sizes small, medium, large and extra large #26202/\$39.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine  
for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**